HERETICS IN THE CHURCH

THE REV. HOWARD MACQUEARY'S AN-SWER TO BISHOP POTTER. He Advises All Protestants Accused of

Mercay to Fight Hard for Their Rights and to Remain in Their Churches Until Pat Out by Force. Should the heretics leave the churches or inations to defend their rights? This is a specially interesting and important question just at present, and, of course, different minds will give different answers to this as to all sides. Those who undertake to defend the

hould they remain in their respective denomestion , and it is well to hear from all ereties' right's, however, are frequently said to do so because they want to hold on to their salaries, or from some other equally low mo-The amount of depravity which certain peo

ple attribute to those who differ from them in opinion is amazing. They seem to consider the heretics the very incarnation of all that is diabolical and mean. But we are blissfully unconscious of such depravity, and we are quite sure that a desire to retain a salary which is often smaller than what we might earn in a dev goods store or by teaching a school has nothing whatever to do with our disposition to defend our intellectual, moral, and religious characters. Strange those who claim a special amount of faith and a monopoly of Spirit will not be just and charitable enough to admit that dissenters from popular beliefs are influenced by a sincere desire to know and spenk the truth and do good according to their ability! At any rate, we wish to assure our opponents that we are quite able to earn our bread and butter without acting the hype ortto or defending falsehoods, and we challenge them to most us in fair and open debate and refute our contentions by facts and reasons, not by appeals to prepadice and plausible

THE SUN recently had an article on Bishop Potter's "charge" to the ciergy of his diocese. which was very suggestive and near serve as a basis for a discussion of the af-trementioned question. First of all, the Bishop is reported as saying that there is "a consistent and un-varying teaching of the Church" which no clergyman of the Episconal Church can honorably reject and retain his minist trial orders in that Church.

We emphatically deny that there is any such body of "consistent and unvarying teaching of the Church" to be found among the creeds of Christendom, and we challenge the Bishop to prove his proposition. He knows as well as any bedy that for three or four conturies the Christian Church had no one common crowd. Every Church formulated its own confession of faith.

He knows that neither the Apostlas' nor the Nicone Creed, as we now havet hem, was formulated by the great Council of Nice, which gave the Church its first commonical creed. He knows that that Council did not define the nature of Christ's resurrection and did not insert the article on the virgin birth in its creed. He knows that the greatest diversity of opinion prevailed in the early Church on these subjects. He knows that even Popes have since the Nicene period been unitarian and pelagian. How, then, can be have the courage to tell intelligent men that the creeds of the Episcopal Church embody the "consistent and unvarying teaching of the Church," which they are not at liberty to question?

But even if we admit, for the sake of argu ment, that these creeds do contain the consistent and unvarying teaching of the Church for the last fifteen or even eighteen hundred years, what would that fact prove? Did not men believe for ages that the earth was flat and stationary, and that the sun moved round it, but was that belief not demonstrated to be false? Don't all students of the Bible know that many a passage in it was accepted as apostolic, divine truth, which has been proved to have been a latter addition to the original? To mention only one celebrated text, that about the Trinity, in the First Epistle of John (v. 7), is spurious and of no authority, and this is only one of many passages of Scripture that were long believed to be divinely true, but were finally shown to be the speculations of

that were long believed to be divinely frue, but were finally shown to be the speculations of later ages.

Everybody knows that the power of the Papacy was largely built up by the influence of the well-known "false decretals." So far from the antiquity of a belief establishing its fruth, it is often a presumption against it. Bill, we will honor the fathers as leng as their utterances are not exalted into infallible oracles. This is what Bilshop Potter and his school are trying to do. They wish to reassert the supremacy of the Church. They as school are trying to do. They wish to reassert the supremacy of the Church. They assert its unquestionable authority if not its infallibility. The Episcopal Church explicitly rejects in her formulas ecclesiastical infallibility and especially the unquestionable authority of the General Councils. It declares that the churches of Jerusalem. Alexandria, Antioch, and Rome, all the great churches of early times, "erred not only in their living and manner of ceremonies, but also in matters of faith." It asserts that "the Church hath authority in controversies of faith, and yet it is not lawful for the Church to ordain anything that is contrary to God's written Word, neither may it so expound one place of Scripture that it be repugnant to another."

n the twenty-first article of the English

of lath, and yet his fight and the church of the witten with the world hand to another."

In the twenty-first article of the English Prayer Book, because "it is provided for the contract the contract their lability to error. Every student of history knows the English reformers of the sixteenth century, as well as Luther Zwingli, Calvin, Rnox, and Wesley, rejected the surrome quitority of the Church. The Episcopal thou when it asserts in its sixth article of religion and its ordinal, that the "Holy Seriptures contain all doctrine necessary to salvation," so that whatsoever cannot be proved by them cannot be insert the proved of the church. The Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of unquestionable authority of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibility of the Episcopal Church does not assert the infallibil

we have the right, given us by the Church, to use its formulas and interpret them as we choose until we can carry our amendments. Would a Congressman who proposed an amendment to the Constitution, or a new interpretation thereof, he prosecuted for treason? Of course not, for his right to do this is fully recognized. Suppose he failed at first to get his amendment adopted; would he not be normitted to continue an agination on the subject without being deprived of his seat? Of course he would. Where is the difference between a Congressman agitating for an amendment to the Constitution and a Protestant elergyman agitating for a change in his Church's formulas? There is none whatover; both have this right, and it is simply tyranny, a violation of the fundamental principles of Protestantism and the Constitution to deprive either of his office for so doing.

But how could you use, it is asked, a creed when you doubted some of its articles? On the same principle that I would use an old pair of trousers till I was able to get a new pair. They might be too short or too tight or threadbare, but I would have to "make a do of it" until I could get another pair of trousers. Moreover, lot it be remembered that although I proposed a different interpretation of the creed from that commonly put upon it, I showed that that interpretation was sanctioned by Scripture and my contention was not refuted, and, therefore, it could be legitimately put upon the creed. I carnestly submit: If the Church allows, as it does allow in its formulas, its members to put their own interpretations on the Scriptures, surely its greater includes the less, and if we are permitted to interpret the Bible for ourselves we must be allowed to interpret the creeds.

Furthermore, Bishop Potter and his school for more accept the literal meaning of the

less, and if we are parmifted to interpret the Bible for ourselves we must be allowed to interpret the creeds.

Furthermore, Bishop Potter and his school no more accept the literal meaning of the creeds than we do. They do not believe in the literal meaning of the article on the resurrection of the body, and yet Fishon and all the older theologians and the whole Church believed this article literally. The creed clearly says our body will rise from the dead, but it does not define the nature of Christ's resurrection, simply saying He rose again; yet Bishop Potter and his school, who disbelieve our bodily resurrection, say that we should be put out of the Church, because we don't make the article on Christ's resurrection mean more than it does! It strikes me that that is "kettle calling pot black," with a vengoance.

No, we say to our opponents that we have as much right to put them out of the Church as they have to put us out. The fundamental tenet of Protestantism is mutual telerance, ecclesiastical individualism, as opposed to menarchican or oligarchical ecclesiasticism. The Universalist Church has the same right to excommunicate me that the Episcopal Church had. Both are Protestant churches and both rest on procisely the same basis—the right of private individual judgment. In religious belief. Therefore, the heretics should stay in their respective churches and light for their rights. They may be unlawfully put out by force, but the day is not distant when the injustice and irrationality of such action will be admitted by all, and one of the very best means of arousing the public mind and conscience to a true view of the case is by submitting to the persecution (or prosecution, if you prefer that odious term) for opinion's submitting to the persecution (or prosecution, if you prefer that odious term) for opinion's

Thinking men don't care whether an opin-Thinking men don't care whether an opinion conforms to an ancient freed or not; they want to know whether it is true or not. If it is true they want it accepted, even if it revolutionizes all previous thought on the subject. We stand for truth as superior to creed, and we occupy an impregnable position.

Sacinaw, Mich. Howard MacQueary,

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

Next Sunday evening, Oct. 18, Herr Anton Seidl and his Metropolitan Orchestra will give the first concert in the Lenox Lyceum of the series of twenty Sunday night concerts to be given there during the season. Vocal and instrumental soloists of note will appear at all the concerts. The programmes are to be of a high class, artistic, and at the same time popular in character, and the concerts will undoubtedly be enjoyable and popular features of the musical season.

The Harry Pepper ballad concerts, which were so popular last year, are to be continued during the coming season. The first of the concerts will be given in Hardman Hall next Thursday evening, Oct. 15, at 8 o'clock. The series of concerts this year will follow the lines of last season's. The best typical ballads of the various national styles will be sung by capable artists. The programme for the first cancert includes "Savourneen Dielish." "She Wore a Wreath of Roses," and "The Bay of Biscay," among other excellent selections.

Alfred Grünfeld, court pianist to the Emperors of Germany and Austria. is to make a tour of the United States, assisted by Heinrich Grünfeld, court violoneellist to the Emperor of Germany. They will give a series of six concerts in the Madison Square Garden Concert Hall, the first on Friday, Oct. 23, and the second on the following Tuesday, Oct. 27. An excellent programme has been arranged for the first concert, and it includes well selected numbers from Beethoven, Schubert, Schumann, Chopin, Wagner, Liszt, and other composers. The opening number is Beethoven's "Sonata A major, Op. 69," for plano and cello.

The Oratorio Society of New York announces four afternoon and four evening concerts, to be given at the Music Hall, Seventh avenue and Fifty-seventh street, during the coming season, the nineteenth of the society. The first afternoon concert will be on Friday, Nov. 27, and the first evening concert on Saturday, Nov. 28. The works to be presented are Braim's "Requiem' and Schumann's "Faust," part 3; Handel's "Messiah," Bach's "St. Matthew Passion," and Saint-Saens' "Samson and Delilah" (the latter for the first time in America), and they will be produced in the order named. Some of the best soloists are to take part in the concerts, the symphony orchestra of New York will assist, and Mr. Walter Damrosch, musical director of the society, will conduct. The sale of seats to subscribers of last season begins Monday, Nov. 2, and continues to Nov. 7, the general sale of season tickets beginning Tuesday, Nov. 10.

The Symphony Society of New York makes interesting announcement for its fourteenth season, which is to consist of six afternoon and six evening concerts in the Music Hall. The annual guarantee of \$50,000, which has been subscribed, places the society on an excellent standing, and the orchestra has been strengthened by the addition of several excellent musicians, among whom are Adolph Brodsky, formerly of Leipzig, who is engaged as concert master and solo violinist; Jules Conus, from the Colonne orchestra of Paris, as second concert muster and solo violinist, and solo violinist, and Anton Hekking, from the Boston Symphony Orchestra. The first afternoon ceneert is to be on Friday, Nov. 13, and the first concert is Beethoven's Symphony Orchestra. The first afternoon ceneert is to be on Friday, Nov. 14. The programme for the first concert is Beethoven's Symphony No. 7, in A.; Brahm's "Concerto, for violin and orchestra," and Tschaikowsky's "Hamlet." Mr. Adolph Brodsky will be the soloist. Fran Marie Ritterfoetze and Ignace J. Paderewski have been engaged for following, concerts, and the programme for the season is excellent. The saie of seats to old subscribers begins Monday, Oct. 11, and the general sale of tickets on Tuesday, Oct. 27.

A CITY OF RUNAWAY HORSES.

Dangerons Character of a Stroll in Bangor -The Wild Malun Colt.

BANGOR, Oct. 10 .- The report of the statisti-States every year through runaways than be Maine people, for in this State the runaway ften causes more fatalities in a single month than can be laid to the railroads for the entire year. Almost everyother man in Maine owns a horse of some kind, but only a small proportion of the owners are horsemen, and the horses for the most part are a wild, un-trained lot, easily frightened by the breaking of a breeching, tag, or whillletree, or by any of the numerous little accidents that are liable to occur at any time. Thousands of line colts are raised in Maine, but few of them are properly broken, with the result that the State is filled with unamnageable, dangerous horses. Bangor has long been noted for the runaways that occur simost daily in its streets, and so pronounced has the nuisance become that in certain localities pedestrians are in more danger than they would be in crossing West street or Broadway. In Now York. Bangor is the centre of a large farming district, and hundreds of untrained colts and groen horses come into the city every day from the surrounding country. At this season of the year several hundred farmers' teams are daily huddled together in the open market places of Pickering and Haymarket squares, and when a runaway occurs there the results are disastrous. The principal streets of the city are traversed by an electric railroad, and the cars on the line, with their peculiar noise and occasional emission of sparks, are the pet aversion of the country horses.

It is no unusual thing to see a horse or a pair of horses, attached to a heavy cart, go tearing along one of the crowded business streets. Wrecking carriages and knocking down pedestrians in their path, and, perhaps, finally taking to the sidewalk and crashing through the front of a shop. Four and five runaways frequently occur in a single day, and the exciting events are a fruitful source of items for the local newspapers. Occasionally human ifto is sacrificed. Within a year two of the most eminent lawyers of the city, the lon, Lewis Barker and ex-Judge James F. Rawsen, have met their death in the streets from runaway horses, and matters have reached such a stage that a promenade in a sawmill is a safe undertaking compared with a stroll in Bangor's business streets. of a breeching, tag, or whiffletree, or by any of the numerous little accidents that are liable

ZIEGLER AND HIS

THE BROOKLYN MILLIONAIRE'S FAVOR-ITE SPORT IS SHOOTING BIG GAME. Big Preserve in Maine Where Moos

William Ziegler, or "Billy," as his intimate riends call him, is known in Brooklyn as a sharp business man, the owner of lots of real state, and a millionaire; but to his choicest friends he is revealed as a mighty hunter, and they yow when talking of his enpacity that there is no sportsman in New York or Brooklyn that has a surer aim or a cooler nerve than he. Even while they were talking about nominating him for Mayor late in the sum-mer he was far away in the wilds of the Northwest, hunting deer, bear, and wild duels. A year or two ago Mr. Ziegler bought a tract of several thousand neres of land in the almost inaccessible regions of northern Maine. Here he intends to create a true paradise for sportsmen. In some respects his noble park there will resemble that which Austin Corbin owns in the region of the White Mountains, but Mr. Ziegler draws the line at wild boar, with which, it is reported. Mr. Corbin has stocked his great preserve.

Ziegler's paradise in Maine can only be reached after the hardest of travelling over miserable reads and through narrow trails but when it is once entered then there is joy for the man who has a rifle or shotgun, or ro and reel. There are a hundred small lakes in it fairly teeming with trout and pike and bass and Mr. Ziegler asserts that into some of the brooks the hook of no one but an Indian or lumberman has ever been east. There are some moose on this preserve plenty of deer, black bear, wild cat, foxes, and some wolves Mr. Ziegler intends to stock it with moose, for he has discovered that there is no sport en the American continent, in his opinior which can be compared to moose hunting when it is carried on in a sportsman-like way. It will be some years before the gates of this paradise are opened to Mr. Ziegler and his friends, and while the stock is increasing he will have it guarded against peachers, and a very pretty penny will this watchfulness cost Mr. Ziegler himself does not expect to shoot a shot on this preserve for at least five years, but he does propose, whether he is elected Mayor or not, to take a few friends next spring and go down there and have some fun with the trout, pike, and bass before the flies begin to bite.

While Ziegler was making his fortune and before he had much of it, he used to look forward to the day when he could spend as much money as he chose for a hunter's outfit, and then go away for a month or six weeks into those choice spots in upper Michigan or castern Minnesota, where the deer are shy and tempting, where black bears are familiar, and whore duck are to be found in plenty. That was his ideal of the way a rich man should enjoy his money, and the time came, a dozen years or more ago, when his ambition was gratified. He made up a party of four or five friends in Brooklyn, all of them men of wealth, for a month's camping and hunting in Michigan. It was something delightful to see Zeigler buy his outfit. A hundred dollars were as a cent to him, although he is a close figurer on money matters, when he saw a rifle that he wanted, and he was not content with one first-class double-barrel shot-gun, but wanted half a dozen, with ammunition enough one would think to clean out the preserves of the Upper Penhsula, and as for ducking suits, wading boots, hunters' overcoats, why, the number of trunks that contained his paraphernalia would have been an honor to a Saratoga belle.

When he got to Chicago, however, he was not content with those things which he had, but must go out at once and sample some of the Chicago sporting goods. He got half a dozen, Indians, some trained Chippewas, who knew every inch of the hunting grounds and all of the tricks of the game, and they led him to a camp miles away from the telegraph and railway. Ziegler and his party had not been in camp three days before the Indians declared that there were indications of black bear, and Ziegler became almost beside himself with excitement. He wanted to start at once, and the Indians laughed at him, and that made him sulky. But they told him that possibly early the next morning, as soon as the dawn had come, they might be able to lead him to a spot where he could get a chance at a bear. before he had much of it, he used to look forward to the day when he could spend as much

him to a spot where he could get a chance at a bear.

Ziegler turned in upon his robe as soon as the camp had had supper that night, and it was evident that he had an understanding with one of the guides, but the party did not care to kow what it was that he proposed to do. When they woke up the next morning Ziegler was gone, and so was one of the Chippewas, while the rest of the Indians were sitting around the fire, and no inquiry could bring from them any explanation of Ziegler's departure.

ornar from them any explanation of Ziegier's Charter of October they heard him coming back to camp, for he had fired the signal agreed upon when he was at least half a mile away. The party went out to meet him, and at last they found the little hunter tugging away at the carcass of a black bear, while the big at the carcass of a black bear, while the big at the carcass of a black bear, while the big at the carcass of a black bear, while the big at the carcass of a black bear, while the big and the carcass of a black bear, while the big and the carcass of a black bear, while the big and the carcass of a black bear, while the big and the other in the bear on the first shot. Then the mate here came running up, and I had to put two bullets in him. One struck him in the shoulder and the other in the head.

The big Chippewa simply granted. His face of Brocklyn's rich merchants who was rather incredulous. It made Ziegler flery when one of the party ventured to suggest that possibly the Chippewa had put one of the two bullets into the black bear, and to this day you can see the black bear, and to this day you can see the black bear, and to this day you can see the black bear. And to this that Ziegler had what he calls the most exciting hunting experisors of the carcast of the manner of the lindian hunters that he might see if he could start a deer. Of a sudden the manner of the lindian hunters that he might see if he could start a deer. Of a sudden mad with fright an oble bear han, as those were really some six feet in spread, but which looked to Ziegler as though they might have been six miles, so dangerous did they seen. The black came upon him so suddenly that Zieger was not prepared, his provided to Ziegler as though they might have been she made the carcast of the book's throat a probably caused thin to make when he had been should be an intended to ziegler and the provided to zieg

and hurled it away in contempt and anger, and and hurled it away in contempt and anger, and then he burst out laughing.

When Mr. Ziegler is in reminiscent mood he can tell many marvelous stories of his experience as a nimrod in the great Northwest. He has faced wildcats and foxes, and he has shot many a black bear, although his friends are still incredulous about his story that he shot two before breakfast one morning. He is not so expert with the fly as with the rifle, and he has shot more duck than he has caught trout. It is Ziegler's opinion that any man who amounts to anything in business affairs has got the makings of a sportsman in him, and if he is not in reality a huntsman, it is hecause he has never let that capacity have its way with him. It takes nerve, Ziegler thinks, and confidence and coolness and courage to hunt for doer, and those are just the qualities which give a man success in hunting for money. Are to be Encouraged-Trips to the North-west-Some Hunting Adventures.

TIMOTHY HOPKINS'S LINEAGE.

Born of Irish Parents in a Maine Village His Father's Beath.

PANGOR, bet. 10.-Timothy Hopkins, the roung man who is so much interested in the division of the millions left by his foster father. Mark Hopkins, is a Maine boy, having been born in Balleyville, a manufacturing vil-lage in the town of Winthrop, Kenne-bee county. His father's name was Patrick Nolan and his mother's Kate Far-ren, They came to Maine from Ireland in 1854, and they were married in Augusta soon after landing. The Nolans, who were poor but respectable people, lived at different times in Augusta, Hallowell, Manchester, and Winthrop, and they raised a family of three children, two girls and a boy-Timothy, of Hopkins-Searles fame. Nolan was a general laborer, and, becoming dissatisfied with his progress in Maine, emigrated in the fall of 1850 to California, where he hoped to better his fortunes.

In 1882 Nolan sent for his family to join him in California, and they had scarcely left New York, bound around Cape Horn, when the York, bound around Capa Horn, when the Catholic priest at Augusta received news of Nolan's death by drowning on the Pacific slope. When the little family arrived at San Francisco to find their protector gone they were in a sad plight and some generous people raised a purse of \$2.50 for them. Timothy's adoption by Mr. Hepkins followed soon upon the Nolans' arrival on the coast. Mrs. Nolan married a Californian, and her present whereabouts are not known here, some claiming that she is in Australia and others declaring that she is now a resident of Pittsburgh.

A SKUNK OF HONOR.

He Would Not Take Advantage of Parmo Bush's Defenceless Condition.

SCRANTON, Oct. 10 .- For three months a cunning old skunk has been living high under Farmer Peter W. Bush's barn in Jefferson township. He devoured more than two dozen chickens, stole lots of eggs, and kept himself concealed so well that Mr. Bush couldn't get a shot at him. Then the farmer set three steel traps under the barn sills, but, although he baited them with hen's eggs, the skunk could not be coaxed to put his foot in one of them. A few evenings ago Mr. Bush looked into a manger for eggs, and there sat the old skunk right in the nest. He was taking his evening right in the nest. He was taking his evening meal of raw eggs, and Mr. Bush did not try to interfere with him. When the skunk had gone to bed that night Mr. Bush set a trap in the nest under the hay. It was empty in the morning, but on the following morning Mr. Bush found the skunk fast in it.

The cute old egg and chicken thief begged like a good fellow to be released, and he did not once offer to use his natural weapon on Mr. Bush. Seeing that the skunk was not inclined to be mean, the farmer stuck a pitchfork in the chain and earried trap and animal out in the nueadow, where he ended the old skunk's life with a bullet.

KILLED A BIG DEVILFISH. But Not Until It Had Amused Itself Running Away with a Three-ton Schooner.

TAMPA. Fig.. Sept 21.—A party of fishermen that came in yesterday attracted great attention on account of the variety and size of fish brought in by them. All day long a steady stream of sightseers visited the boat and asked the men questions regarding their adventures.

asked the men questions regarding their adventures.

The fishermen brought with them the skins of three magnifleent tarpons weighing, when caught, from 125 to 200 pounds. The greatest curiosity was a fine devilfish. It had a large flat body with two long flippers extending like the points of a stur from its sides. The breadth of the fish from tip to top of these flippers was just 11 feet 7 inches. A man could be taken in its huge mouth, as it was twenty inches in breadth. From eye to eye the head was thirty-six Inches across, the eyes protruding on the outside of two big feelers, which are used by the fish in cating, and project in front of the head about ten inches. From the point of these feelers to the end of the tail was 11 feet 8% inches. The fish was estimated to weigh fully 1.200 pounds, but there was no way of getting the weight accurately when the fish was first caught.

The creature was skinned on the wharf.

weigh fully 1.290 pounds, but there was no way of getting the weight accurately when the fish was first caught.

The creature was skinned on the wharf. Nearly half of the under part of the body was taken up by the gills, which were laid in close rows, with a fringy line of filaments on one side, then a coarse cellular tissue, backed on the opposite side with the most delicate, gauzy membrane. The large flippers at the side were dissected and found to consist of strong muscles underlying and overlying a row of bones, which were joined both lengthwise and cross-wise. On cutting out two of the ribs lengthwise they were found to be bound together by strong snews. The fish was silvery white underneath and black on top.

The fishermen had an exciting time catching the monster, and it towed their three-ton schooner over an hour when harpooned. It was first seen at about 5 P. M. playing in the shallow water near Egmont Key. Running up, they harpooned it with a lily iron. It at once leaped high in the air, flung itself, and then started with a rush for deep water. The schooner turned with a whirl and was towed along rapidly. The big fish planged frantically and leaped in the air in its efforts to shake out the iron. It would run straight for half a mile, and then suddenly swing under the vessel, whirling the schooner like a toy.

Fire was opened on the monster with Winchesters every time it appeared above water, but they seemed to make him only more furious. At the fifth volley it turned suddenly and rished for the vessel. The men were crowded at the side, and the fish struck the schooner just below them, throwing them down on the deck and breaking the collar bone of one of the sailors. The fish seemed to be somewhat stunned by the blow, and floated. Two more harpoons were put into it, and musket halls were fired into its big body. Ropes were then thrown around it, and it was drawn aboard, it taking the united strength of all seven men to get it up.

The Arms of a Devil Fish About Him. From the San Properties Expuinter.

The Arms of a Bevil Fish About Him.

From the Sta Francisco Exemises.

The schooner Jamos Townsend, which arrived from Fort Bragg to-day, brought news of the extremely unpleasant experience George Earnes had with a devil fish at the place named recently.

Barnes, accompanied by a fisherman, was searching for sea eggs, and a line abalone shell partly covered by a rock catching his eye he determined to secure the prize. Barnes, who was larefooted, stepped into the water to obtain a good purchase on the rock when his left ankle was seized by one of the tentacles of a big octopus. The surprised explorer made a lasty effort to draw his imprisoned foot away, but more deadly in their grip than the nippers of a policeman are the long, flexible feelers of the devil fish, and soon three or four more tentacles of the aubmerged monster were lapped around Barnes's foot and leg, while his hips and waist were encircled in the slimy embrace of the devil fish.

Barnes used every exertion to either free himself or else land the octopus up on the beach, but his strength gave out and he would soon have succumbed to the fish's viselike hold and been drawn into the sea had not his companion noticed his sad plight and hastened to his rescue.

The fisherman piled a hatchet and a huge knife with good effect, and soon sections of tentacles were severed from the devil fish and dropped in the tide, squirming like cels. The wholesale carving of its feelers proved too much for the octopus, and its several holds on Barnes's leg and body relaxed, and he was dragged up on the sand and allowed to recover from the fright and weakness induced by the unpleasant adventure.

Roy Lewis killed a wild, bloodthirsty coyote.

Roy Lewis killed a wild, bloodthirsty coyote. Thursday in the very heart of this city of 40, 000 inhabitants. The beast was first seen and fired upon with a shotgun by a gentleman on the west bank of the river. Then it swam across and took refuge in the high weeds on the east bank near Avenue B, between Bixth and Seventh streets. Roy saw it peeping out of the brake as he passed along Avenue B, and he went home for a little target gun. The coyote was still in sight when he returned, and it dropped dead at the second shot. It was a monster coyote, and when skinned looked like a one-year-old calf.

There are more of these tenants of the wilderness along the river Lank ihan any one would think. At a big boarding house on one of the streets near the river a high open masement is infested with possums. Skunks find a refuge along the river, and their peculiar ancient rancidness is a common thing on the night air. Not long ago a small alligator was found of Losoya street. From the San Autonia Daily Express.

HAD HIS WATCH PINCHED And His Pin, Too, Did the Plump and Pleasing Western Man.

Two jolly citizens of a big Western city. where they are both way up in business and politics, came out of the West a few days ago and set out to have a nice time in New York. Both were pleasing and one was particularly When the latter started out with his friend the day after they arrived in New York he wore a valuable diamond pin in his scarf and a fine gold watch at one end of his watch chain. By the time the two got around to the down-town office of a relative of the plump and pleasing citizen previous calls elsewhere had invested the latter with a first-class Eastern jag. His friend's cargo was of a more conservative nature, but it was visible. In company with the relative of the plump and pleasing gentleman the two went to a popular café, where the Westerners were introduced to Judge and a well-known newspaper man There were several interchanges of social compliment, during which the friend of the plump and pleasing citizen had taken the others of the party into his confidence and told them that by way of adding to the enjoyment of the occasion he had, unknown to his riend, relieved him of his watch and pin. "Wait," said he, "and by and by you'll see some fun."

So for that and other reasons they all waited. After a while the plump and pleasing citizen with the unmistakable jag said:

"Wass time? Lef hotel 'smor'n wife says nus' be back 2 'clock, sure, 'n' d'want 'spoint hie) 'spoint her. Wass time?" It was then ten minutes to five, but the plump and pleasing gentleman from the breezy West had taken no note of time. He felt for his watch. The pleased expression of his face slowly turned to a stare of painful disnay. He did not look down at the hand which he had thrust into his vest pocket, where he kept his watch, but gazed straight ahead with the look of dismay on his face. His friend was the picture of superlative delight. He could scarcely contain himself. The others looked on with more subdued amusement. By and

by one of them said:
"What's the matter, old man?" Without changing the expression of his face or his staight-shead stare, the plump and

pleasing gentleman said: "They've pish'd wash! [Yess'r! Pish'd "What!" exclaimed his friend. "Pinched your

watch? Aw, no!"
"Pish'd wash!" replied the plump visitor. dolefully, with the same immovable stare. 'Pish'd wash! Say, 'z born'n rais (hie) rais'n N'York, 'n' been trav'n poof fly cup (hiel cup'ny ev'siss, 'n' now I cubback t' N'York t' have wash pish'd! 'S'ss five doll's f' wash 'n S' Louis, but do' care f' 'spess! Gi' nuzz wash

S' Louis, but do' care f' sposs! Gi' nuzz wash sheasy nuff, bu'ssidea pish'n wash! Yess'r! Pish'd wash!"

The plump and pleasing citizen of the Western city teetered to and fro, first on his toea and then on his heels, and continued staring straight ahead as he lamented not so much the loss of his watch as the idea that it could have been "pinched" from so fly a person as himself, while his wicked friend gloated over his discomilture and his own slick work, and the rest of the group with difficulty restrained their mirth over the humor of the situation. By and by the owner of the missing watch turned his stare from vacancy and looked his companions over for a moment with a critical air, and then running his eye over his own person, said:

air, and then running his eye over his own person, said:

"Say, 'zese clo's mine any diff n't 'n yours? Do' ilt mo? D' loo' 'sif wife cut 'n fit 'em 'n ma'm b' hand? 'Z any hay (hie) hay seed on 'em? D'we loo' like jay cunym'n? Do' sink so, but pish wash aw same. Wo'r di't pish pin! Wo'r di't pish pin too?

While he was engaged with these remarks the look of dismay on his face had relaxed and a half-amused expression had taken its place over the idea that a person of his appearance had been so successfully worked for his watch. As he made the remark that it was a wonder they hadn't pinched his pin too, he put his hand up to his scarf. The result was a return of the painful stare into vacancy, which was presently followed by this doleful remark:

"Pish'd pin, too! Yes, s'r! Pish'd pin, too!" With one hand on his vacant watch pocket, and the other on his despoiled scarf, the Western citizen teetered to and fro, staring into vacancy.

"Pish'd pin, too!" he repeated, shaking his

ern citizen teetered to and fro, staring into vacancy.

"Pish d pin, toe!" he repeated, shaking his head, mournfully. "Yes, sr! Pish wash an' pish pin, too!"

His friend was now actually dancing with glee, while the ludicrousness of the situation was becoming almost unbearable to the others. The Judge finally produced a relieving change in it by saying to the owner of the lost valuables: "We have a wonderful detective service in New York, and I have influence at Headquarters. The send word up, and I shouldn't wonder but what we can recover your property in a short time."

"Sall right," replied the plump and pleasing citizen. "Pish wash 'n' pish pin, too! Yess'r! Pish pin, too! Put wufful tee' service on

der but what we can recover your property in a short time."

"Sall right," replied the plump and pleasing citizen. "Pish wash 'n' pish pin, too! Yess'r! Pish pin, too! Put wufful tee' service on 'em. Zhuzh'n' find 'em!"

The Judge said he would do so, and refreshments were ordered. When the owner of the lost valuables stepped up to take his glass his eyes opened wide, his hand went to his eight in a wavering sort of way, and he looked around on the group with a daze of uncertainty. Then he reached for his glass, drew back again, and again glanced about him. On the napkin behind the glass lay his watch, but it was the watch or a hallucination. After several attempts he made a quick and nervous movement, and grasped the watch. He took his chain out of his pocket, held the watch to it, and as he teetered to and fro, said in a tone of amazement:

"Zwash, now."

After turning if over in his hand several times he snapped the watch on its chain and put it into his pocket.

"Yess'r, zwash, now." he said, and then turning to the Judge he throw his hand toward him tragically and exclaimed: "Swuffull Tees' (hie) 'tee' service N'lor's got! Whezz pin?"

It had not been on his joking friend's programme that the plump and pleasing citizen should get possession of his watch so soon, and taking advantage of the latter's earnest interview with the Judge over the recovery of the watch he said to the rest of the group:

"That's all right! He's got his watch, but I've got the pin!"

With that he threw open his coat, on the inside of which he had stuck the pin. If his friend's face had expressed pain and dismay when he made the discovery that they had 'pinched his watch,' his own was a picture of horror when he saw that the pin was not on his coat. Finally, he maanged to smile a sickly smile, and said to the other:

"The joke's on me! You, fellows are slickern I am, and I own up. Give me the pin."

But none of the rest had seen the pin, and all the glee departed from the joking westerner. There was nothing for him to do now but rove

So he took out his recovered watch and looked at it. There was alarm in his face this time.

"Gra' Scott!" he exclaimed. "Happas' five! Spoint'd wife, by gravy! Spointed wife, by gravy! Spointed wife, by she fizetout! be worse n hav n' wash pish d! Yess'r! Worse n hav'n pin pish'd, too!

He tipped up on his toos and swayed back on his heels, while he toyed nervously with his chin. By and by he took up his glass and said: "Siuck, anyhow!"

After which little convivial ceremony he said: "Mus'go! mus'go! Spoint'd wife, 'n' mus'go tell her fore sh' fize'tout, 'r' Il be worse'n hav'n wash pish'd! Yess'r! Worse'n hav'n pip pish'd too!"

He and his friend went up town. The scarf pin was found on the cafe foor after the party went away, and returned to the joking Westerner, who said that he had come to the conclusion that there are more ways of having fun than by "pinching" gold watches and diamond pins as a joke.

Simpson, Crawford & Simpson. Autumn Attractions.

Ladies' London-made Jackets, Paletots and Newmarkets.

The latest povelties in Ladies' Londonmade Walking Jacketa, Paletots and Newmarkets, specially designed for and controlled by us, will be shown in connection with our general importations of the same classes of Garments Monday and during the week. We offer them at exceptionally low prices.

Ladies' Imported Capes.

Our assortment of Ladies' Imported Capes comprises over 500 separate designs from the leading fashionable makers of Paris, Berlin, and London. They range from a graceful, handsomely trimmed Cape at a moderate price to the richest and most costly produced by Pingat, Ulliac, Gillies, Abel, and the other great Parisian artists in mantles.

Ladies' Paris Costumes.

We invite visits of inspection of our magnificent collection of Paris Costumes, which we are offering at much less than Paris retail prices. There are over one hundred styles, not one of which is in duplicate.

Fur Department.

This week we offer Special Bargains in Ladies' Seal and Fur-lined Garments, and Fur Capes in all the various lengths and in all fashionable Furs; Collars, Scarfs, Boas, Muffs, &c. As the very low prices at which we are now selling Fur Garments and Fur Articles cannot be maintained later in the season, we advise intending purchasers to make their selections at once.

Misses' Cloaks and Suits.

The increase in the business of this Department has made it necessary for us to give it double the space formerly occupied. This increased room enables us to show an enormous stock of Cloaks and Suits for dress, school and street wear much more satisfactorily to purchasers. Our prices this season are lower than ever, while the standard of the goods are in advance of all previous seasons.

We make no charge for altering either Ladies' or Misses' Suits, Cloaks, Fur Garments or Fur Capes.

Lace Department. **Evening Wear Fabrics**

At 62c., 79c. and 98c. vard : Under Half Regular Prices.

This offering comprises 7,500 yards of Evening Gauze and Grenadine Draperies, 45 and 48 inches wide, in Black, White, Cream and colors, stripe and plaid effects. all high class goods from the best French manufacturers, sacrificed to us at a fraction of their foreign cost.

Embroidered Chiffon Edgings From 25 Cents to \$1 Yard.

The largest and most complete assort ment of Chiffon Embroideries ever shown. comprising Edgings, Floundings, and Bandings in all the latest fashionable shades, manufactured in France on finest Chiffon cloth, and embroidered with high lustre silk thread, all firm edges, and far superior to domestic goods.

BLANKETS.

The following lots of Wool Blankets cannot be duplicated later for less than 25 per

cent. advance on present prices: 10-4 Blankets, \$2.98 pair; worth \$4.25. 10-4 Blankets, \$3.98 pair; worth \$5.50. 11-4 Blankets, \$3.48 pair; worth \$5.25. 11-4 Blankets, \$4.98 pair; worth \$6.50. 275 pairs 11-4 California Lamb's-wool

Blankets, \$6.48 pair; worth \$8.75. 350 pairs extra large Wool Blankets, \$8.75 pair; worth \$11.50. 220 pairs extra large California Blankets.

\$9.48 pair; worth \$14.50.

Comfortables and Ouilts. (Busement.)

We present this week special values in Bed Comfortables in Turkey Red, Chintz, plain and figured Sateens, all full sizes and filled with best grades of White Cotton, in prices ranging from \$1.25 to \$4.25 each. Honeycomb Quilts, full sizes, at 98c., \$1.25,

\$1.50, and \$1.65 each. Marseilles Quilts, full sizes, at \$1.25, \$1.75. \$2.75, and \$3.50 each.

Upholstery Department.

We open the Fall season with full lines of Lace Curtains, Portieres, Draperles, Furniture Coverings, Table Covers and Rugs, in all the latest and choice novelties. Irish Point Lace Curtains, \$2.98 to \$45 pair. iwiss Lace Curtains, \$3.75 to \$20 pair.

Cluny Lace Curtains, \$4.50 to \$35 pair.

Brussels Point Lace Curtains, \$0.75 to \$75 pair. Renaissance Lace Curtains, \$14 to \$90 pair.

Arabian and Marie Antoinette Lace Curtains, \$25 to \$140 pair. Turcoman Portleres, \$1.98 to \$4.50 pair.

Chenille Portieres, with heavy fringe top and bottom, \$2.08 to \$17.75 pair. Silk Sheila Portieres, \$8.98 to \$15.50 pair. Satin Derby Portleres, \$7.50 to \$18.50 pair. French Velour Portieres, \$32.50 to \$50 pair. Fine Silk French Tapestries, \$1.35 to \$2.75 yd. French Brocatelles.in most desirable colorings.

at \$6 per yard. Chenille Table Covers, fringed, 1% yds. square. \$1.60. 2 yds. square. \$4.79. SMYRNA RUGS.

1,000 extra fine Smyrna Rugs, in choice de signs and colorings, at following low prices: 18x3d inch., \$1.12. 20x00 Inch., \$3.15, 36x72 Inch., \$4.25. 30x33 inch., \$1.85. 4x7 feet, \$6.70. Gx9 feet, \$17.79. 36x40 inoh., \$2.58. 9x12 feet, \$39.98.

Silk Department.

Special Bargains for This Week. 50 Pieces

24-inch Double Warp All-Silk Black Surah.

59c. Yard; Worth 850.

75 Pieces Colored Faille Francaise. in street and evening shades,

69C. Yard; Worth 98c.

DRESS GOODS.

250 Pieces All-Wool Serge. In over fifty different new Fall shades,

42c. Yard; Worth 650. 125 Pieces

54-inch Ladies' Cloth, In all the desirable Fall colorings,

69C. Yard; Worth \$1,

One Case Black Silk Warp Drap d'Alma 98C. Yard; Worth \$1.50,

Millinery Department.

IMPORTED BONNETS. ROUND HATS and TURBANS.

Just opened a new importation of late styles of Bonnets, Round Hats, and Turbans, representing the choicest and most novel designs received this season. We have marked them at extremely low prices for imported models.

Also showing a very large collection of Dress and Suit Hats, in new and exclusive styles, from our own workrooms. Prices very reasonable.

FELT GOODS.

10,000 dozen Ladies', Misses' and Children's fine Fur Felt Hats and Bonnets, embracing every new shape and style in black and all the cloth shades, from 98c. up. Large assortment of fine Imported Novelties in Felt Goods not to be seen else-

where. SPECIAL - 1,000 dozen Ladies' and Misses' Felt Hats, in a large variety of shapes, black and all colors, at 48c. each.

OSTRICH GOODS, &c. Ostrich Tips, Plumes, and Pompons in all the new shapes, styles and colors, including many fine imported Novelties. Also complete assortment of Fancy Feathers. compon effects, stiff Wings, cross Aigrettes, Birds, Quills, &c. All at specially low

prices. SPECIAL,-750 dozen extra quality Ostrich Tips, in fine French Curl, B

Ladies' Tea Cowns. Special. All Wool Tea Gowns, in a

beautiful assortment of colors, at \$3.25 and \$3.75; greatest values ever offered.

Art Department.

Special Sale Stamped Linens. Lot 1-Linen Tray Covers, Splashers and extra-length Scarfs, stamped with appropriate

designs, 21c. each. Lot 2—Damask Tray Covers, Momie Linen Splashers and Kensington Linen Scarle, new stamped designs, 25c. each.

Lot 3.—Tray Covers, Splashers and Scarfs,

fine qualities, 39c. each, Lot 4.—250 dozen Oil Tinted Squares, 32x32, also Oil Tinted Scarfs, in 50 and 70 inch lengths, choice designs and shadings, 39c.

Ladies' Merino Underwear & Hosiery Special .- Ladies' Swiss Ribbed White

Cashmere Vests: High neck, ribbed arm, all sizes, 75c. each; worth \$1. High neck. long sleeves, all sizes, 98c.; worth \$1.35. Ladies' Natural Wool and Medicated Scarlos Vests and Drawers, all sizes, \$1.25 each. Ladies' heavy Silk-and-Wood Swiss Bibbed Vosts, high neck, long sleeves, \$2.75 and \$3. Ladies' Fast Black extra heavy Cotton Hoso, silk-embroidered instep, 20c, pair; worth 50c, Ladies' English Black Cashmero Hose, 39c,

pair; worth 50c. Ladies' opera length Fast Black Cotton Hose, 50c, pair; worth 75c.

Ladies' Richillen Ribbed Spun Silk Hose, fast black boots, tops in large variety of colors,

75c. pair; worth \$1.10. Children's Derby Ribbed Fast Binck Cotton Hose, sizes 6 to 9 5, at 25c, pair.

Men's Furnishings. HOUSE COATS AND GOWNS.

Men's all-wool English House Coats, with silk corded trimming, \$5.98 each. Men's very fine quality all-wool English Plaid House Coats, \$7.69 each.

Coats, with silk binding and facing, in all the popular colors, \$5.98, \$6.98, \$8.75 each. UNDERWEAR.

Men's natural color Merino Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, 75c. each. Men's white and natural color Wool Shirts

and Drawers, all sizes, 9sc. each.

Men's plain all-wool Tricot Cloth House

Men's extra fine quality Camel's Hair and natural wool Shirts and Drawers, all sizes, \$1.50 each. HALF HOSE. Men's extra heavy and light weight

Merino Half Hose, striped and plain colors, all sizes, 25c. pair; worth 39c. Men's extra fine quality natural lamb's wool Half Hose (spliced feet), all sizes, 42c.

Extreme novelties in Pure Silk Half Hose, fancy embroidered, plain colors and stripes, \$2.50 and \$3.50 pair; worth \$4.50 and \$6.

6th Avenue, 19th to 20th Street, 6th Avenue, 19th to 20th Street,

pair; worth 65c.